

### LIGHTHOUSE

P.S.K. © 1997

From the lighthouse to the shelter  
There's a mighty wind come rushing  
And it always seems to blow  
Into my eyes, into my eyes.  
And the rolling waves are thunder  
As they crash upon the shore line  
And its swirling is unfurled  
Into my eyes, into my eyes.  
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round  
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round  
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round  
World go 'round.  
And the sun keeps on its shining  
As the earth revolves around it  
'Takes the moon and takes control  
Into my eyes, into my eyes.  
Late at night you see the stars shine  
And the many millions out there  
Are from the galaxies that swirl  
Into my eyes, into my eyes.  
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round  
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round  
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round  
World go 'round. P.S.K. © 1997  
12 string guitar, bass guitar, slide guitar, keyboard drums and vocals by Pete

### NOWHERE NOWHERE

P.S.K. © 1996

Movin' in a sea of different faces  
So many coming from all places  
But taking in and selling out  
So tell me what your dream 's about  
Free to fall, Free to call.  
Windows showing off what they've been thinking  
Jump into the lights when they start blinking  
There's a sign for every wayward thought  
A penny lost is something bought  
Grains of sand, In the hand.  
Nowhere nowhere My eyes they be  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere,  
Nowhere, nowhere My eyes they see

Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere.  
Staring down to see

Where I've been walking  
Someone rushes up to do their talking  
But hype and its philosophy  
Cannot sink its teeth in me  
Though it tries  
Foolish lies.  
Nowhere, nowhere My eyes they be  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere,  
Nowhere, nowhere My eyes they see  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere. P.S.K. © 1996  
12 string guitar, bass guitar, slide electric guitar, keyboard drums and vocals by Pete.

PLEASE UNDERSTAND ME

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I look around me, Nothing 's found me yet  
Same room same voice , Same everything I get.  
There is so much to find out  
Please understand me now  
No wall or veil will blind me  
Please understand me now  
Please understand me.  
I've been away, The places that I've seen  
They echo timelessly, As if it were all a dream.  
There is so much to find out  
Please understand me now  
No wall or veil will bind me  
Please understand me now  
Please understand me  
Oh no, Don't you go  
I love you so.

P.S.K. © 1997  
12 string guitar, 6 string acoustic, fretless bass electric, keyboard drums and vocals by Pete

CHAPTER 3

P.S.K. © 1996

Could be trouble up ahead  
With its weight much more than lead  
Oh dear children  
Don't you wander off too far  
For the sounding of the call  
That most won't hear at all

